

HOLLYWOOD

Equal parts in a tall glass over ice: Chambord,
Vodka, pineapple juice

His last screen test must not have gone well which went a long way towards explaining his confusion. 3 AM February mornings in Albany call for a different kind of garb other than his khaki Land's End shorts, Banana Republic polo shirt with sleeves cut off and an artificial plunging neckline to better show off his gold chains and lame tanning but bronzed skin. Stood drinking his straight up Absolut martinis with his pinky finger extended. In some bars, posturing like that would be reasonable cause for initiating sudden death syndrome but in his case, it wouldn't be necessary. By dawn he would just be another frozen, roadside monument to mans' incredible capacity for stupidity and monumental pride.

BETWEEN THE SHEETS

Rum, Brandy w. Rose's Lime Juice, equal
parts over ice

There was nothing subtle about her technique, get them off balance with a sweet smile, tender lips, parting bedroom eyes promising unspeakable pleasures between the sheets. That she could outdrink a whole division of Marines didn't hurt her mission to conquer, subdue and pillage the dim, unsuspecting men who thought with the organ below their waists instead of the one supposedly residing in the head. Lighting her cigarette, I make sure sulfur fumes are directly in her face. We both smile at that move, I might represent a challenge.